

AS SUNG

BY

MRS. ST. JOHN ADCOCK.

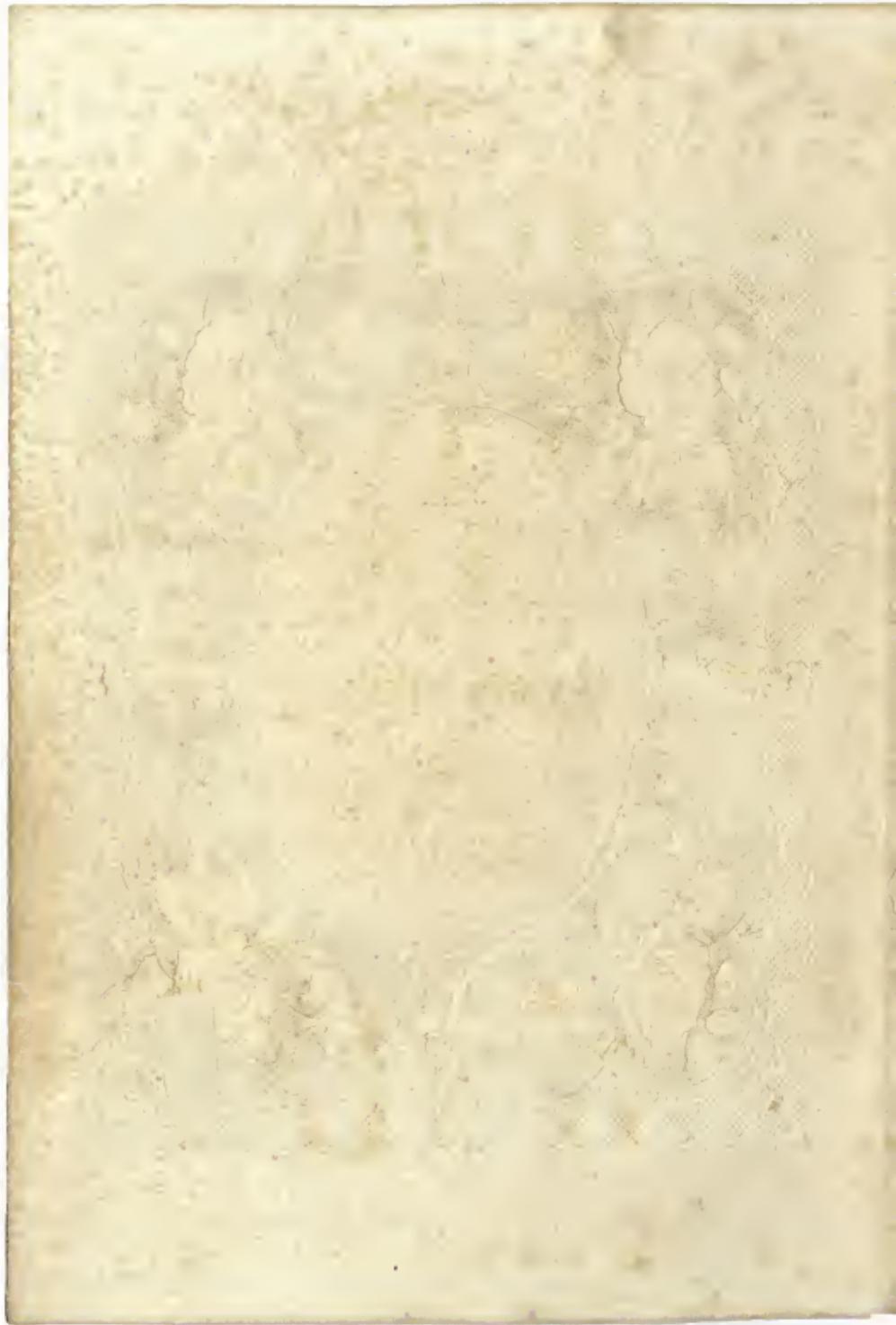
---

ANNIE LABRIE

---

Printed in U. S.

J. R. CLARKE,  
205, GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.





# ANNIE LAURIE.

*Moderato con espress:*

VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE.

Max-wellton braes are  
Her brow is like the

ritard a dim:

p e legg:

bonnie, Where ear...ly fas.... the dew. And its there, that An...nie  
snaw drift. Her neck is like... the swan; Her face it is the

Lau-rie Gied me.... her pro...mise true; Gied me her pro...mise  
 fair-est That e'er.... the sun shone on; That e'er the sun shone  
 true. Which ne'er forgot will ne; And for bon-nie Ann-ie Laurie  
 on, And dark blue is her ee;  
 lay me downe and dee.

Like dew on the Gow...an ly...ing Is the fa' o' her fai...ry.  
 Annie J.

feet; And like winds in summer sighing. Her voice is low and  
 sweet; Her voice is low and sweet. And she is a' the world to  
 me, And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me downe and  
 dee.

*fz*

*cres:*

*cres:*

*pp*

*mf*

*rif e dim:*

Annie Laurie.